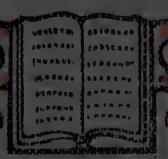
NEW PRIMER

THE HORACE MANN READERS



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THE HORACE MANN READERS

Canadian Edition

NEW PRIMER

BY

WALTER L. HERVEY, Ph.D.

AND

MELVIN HIX, B.S.

ILLUSTRATIONS BY MAGINEL WRIGHT ENRIGHT

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THE HORACE MANN READERS

NEW PRIMER

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FOREWORD

THE New Primer contains an abundance of new, varied and easily taught material, largely in the form of stories having literary value. Some of the stories are cumulative; all of them may easily be taught; most of them, in fact, an unusual proportion of them, will be found to be original and new. There are also a number of rhymes and jingles, and continued stories composed of short incidents.

The new Manual gives definite directions for teaching each lesson.

As respects methods of teaching children to read, the past few years have shown a marked advance in naturalness, directness and economy, with a closer adjustment to the interests and capabilities of children, and a wiser application of the laws of good teaching. Those who know the Horace Mann Method, with its "Let thought lead," its "Phonics are fundamental," and its "Word problems," will appreciate its relation to this advance.

Acknowledgments are due to Messrs. Warwick and York for permission to use the story "Little Pig" which appeared in the "Atlantic Educational Monthly."

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Billy Boy had a pony.

The pony had hay to eat.

The pony said, "I want grass.
I don't want to eat hay,
I want to eat grass."

The pony ran away to eat grass.
Billy Boy ran after the pony.

Billy Boy said,
"Pony, pony, come away.
Leave the grass and eat the hay."
But the pony would not come.

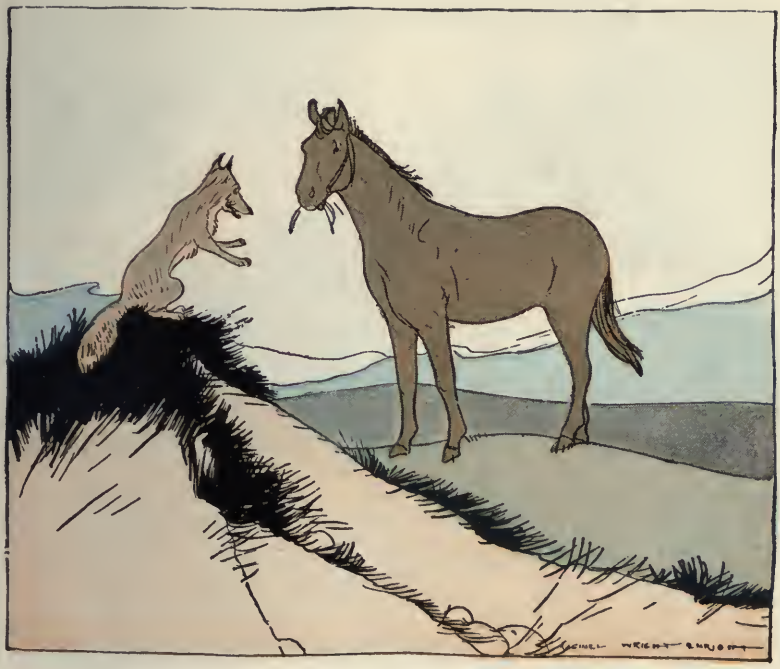
Billy Boy said, "I'll cry."
So Billy Boy sat down and cried.

The fox heard Billy Boy cry.

"Billy Boy, Billy Boy,"
said the fox, "why do you cry?"

"I cry," said Billy Boy,
"because I can't make the pony
leave the grass."

The fox said, "I'll do it."



The fox said to the pony,
"Pony, pony, come away.
Leave the grass and eat the hay."

But the pony would not come.
So the fox said, "I'll cry."
And the fox sat down and cried.

The dog heard the fox cry.

"Fox, fox," said the dog,
"why do you cry?"

"I cry," said the fox,
"because Billy Boy cries.

Billy Boy cries
because he can't make the pony
leave the grass."

The dog said, "I'll do it."

The dog said to the pony,
"Pony, pony, come away.
Leave the grass and eat the hay."

But the pony would not come.
So the dog said, "I'll cry."
And the dog sat down and cried.

A cat heard the dog cry.

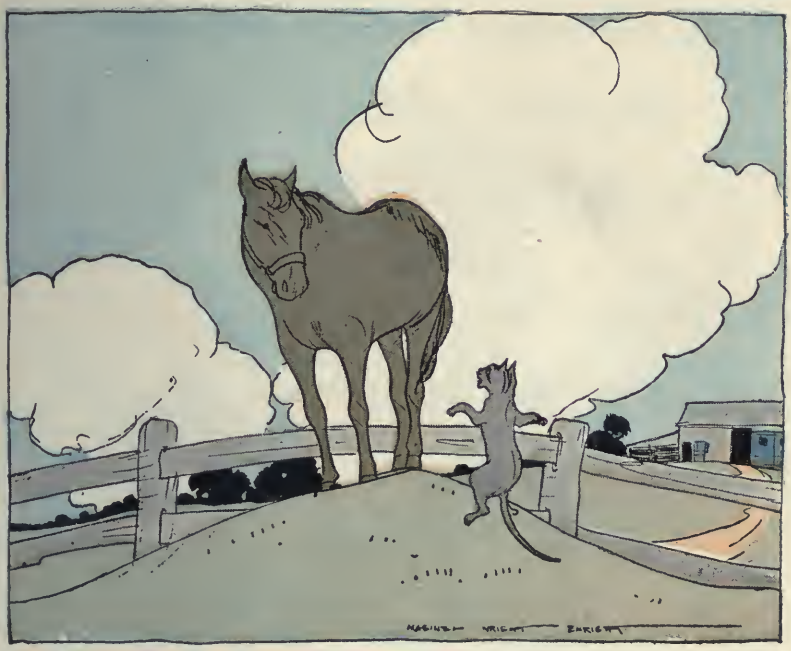
"Dog, dog," said the cat,
"why do you cry?"

"I cry," said the dog,
"because the fox cries.

The fox cries
because Billy Boy cries.

Billy Boy cries
because he can't make the pony
leave the grass."

The cat said, "I'll do it."



The cat said to the pony,
"Pony, pony, come away,
Leave the grass and eat the hay."

But the pony would not come.
So the cat said, "I'll cry."
And the cat sat down and cried.

A bee heard the cat cry.

"Cat, cat," said the bee,
"why do you cry?"

"I cry," said the cat,
"because the dog cries.
The dog cries
because the fox cries.
The fox cries
because Billy Boy cries.
Billy Boy cries
because he can't make the pony
leave the grass."

The bee said, "I'll do it."

The bee said to the pony,
"Buzz, buzz, buzz!
Pony, pony, come away.
Leave the grass and eat the hay.
Buzz, buzz, buzz!"

"I'll come away," said the pony.
"I'll leave the grass and eat the hay."
And away the pony ran.

I HAD A LITTLE PONY

I had a little pony,
His name was Dapple Gray.
I lent him to a lady
To ride a mile away.

She whipped him,
She slashed him,
She rode him through the mire.
I would not lend my pony now
For all the lady's hire.

MIX A PANCAKE

Mix a pancake,
Stir a pancake,
Drop it in the pan;
Bake the pancake,
Toss the pancake,
Catch it if you can.

AWAY HE RAN

A little old woman
  and a little old man
Baked a cake
  in a little pan.
The cake
  jumped out of the little pan;
And away,
        and away,
            and away
                he ran!

THE MUFFIN BOY

There was a little old woman and a little old man.

The little old woman made a Muffin Boy.

She put Muffin Boy
in the pan to bake.

The little old man said,
"Muffin Boy, Muffin Boy,
I want to eat you."

"Eat me, Eat ME!"
cried Muffin Boy;
"nobody shall eat me!"
Muffin Boy
jumped out of the pan
and away he ran.

The little old man
and the little old woman
ran after Muffin Boy.

But the little old man
and the little old woman
could not catch him.

Muffin Boy met a duck.
"Stop, stop! Muffin Boy,"
said the duck;
"I want to eat you!"

"Eat me! Eat ME!"
cried Muffin Boy;
"nobody shall eat me!
I jumped out of a pan
and away I ran.
I ran away
from an old woman,
and an old man,
and I can run away from you,
I can,
I can!"

Muffin Boy ran on.

The duck ran after Muffin Boy.
But the duck could not catch him.

Muffin Boy met a hen.
"Stop, stop! Muffin Boy,"
said the hen,
"I want to eat you!"

"Eat me! Eat ME!"
cried Muffin Boy;
"nobody shall eat me!
I jumped out of a pan
and away I ran.
I ran away from an old woman,
and an old man, and a duck,
and I can run away from you,
I can, I can!"

Muffin Boy ran on.

The hen ran after Muffin Boy.
But the hen could not catch him.

Muffin Boy met a turkey.
"Stop, stop! Muffin Boy,"
said the turkey,
"I want to eat you!"

"Eat me! Eat ME!"
cried Muffin Boy;
"nobody shall eat me!
I jumped out of a pan
and away I ran.
I ran away
from an old woman,
and an old man,
and a duck,
and a hen,
and I can run away from you,
I can, I can!"

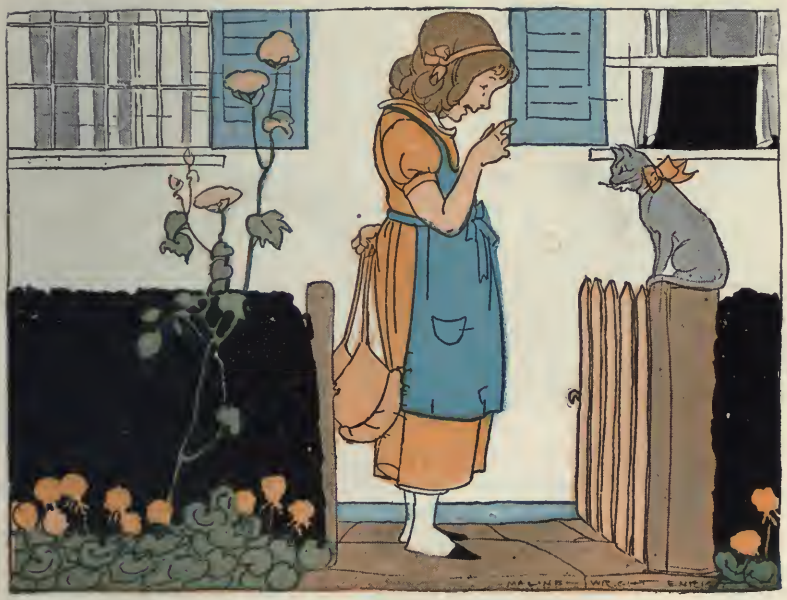
So Muffin Boy ran on.
The turkey ran after Muffin Boy.
But the turkey
could not catch him.

Muffin Boy met a crow.
"Stop, stop! Muffin Boy,"
said the crow,
"I want to eat you!"
"Eat me! Eat ME!"
cried Muffin Boy;
"nobody shall eat me!

I jumped out of a pan
and away I ran.
I ran away
from an old woman,
and an old man,
and a duck,
and a hen,
and a turkey,
and I can run away from you.
I can, I can!"
"No, you can't,"
said the crow,
"I can fly!"
So the crow flew after Muffin Boy.
The crow caught him.
And that was the end of Muffin Boy.

Two little black crows,
  Sitting on a hill,
The one named Jack,
  The other named Jill.

Fly away, Jack!
  Fly away, Jill!
Come again, Jack!
  Come again, Jill!

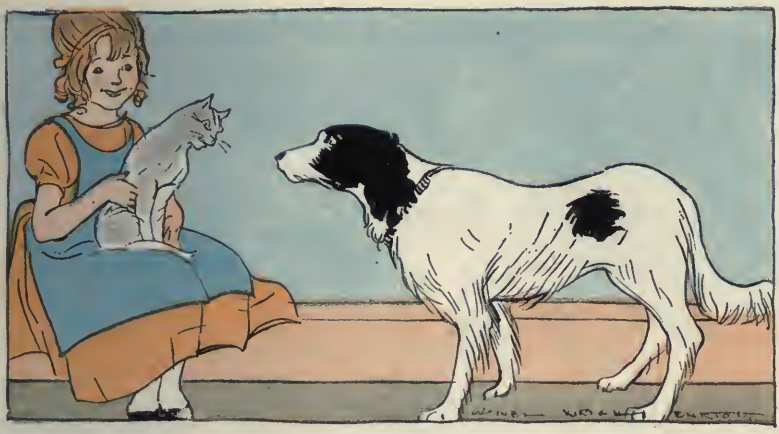


THE NEW BABY

Once there was a little girl.
Her name was Nellie Gray.
One day Nellie Gray began to laugh.
The cat heard Nellie Gray laugh.
"Nellie Gray, Nellie Gray,"
said the cat, "why do you laugh?"

"I laugh," said Nellie Gray, "because there is a new baby in our house."

Then the cat said, "I'll pur." And so the cat began to pur.



The dog heard the cat pur.
And the dog said,
"Cat, cat, why do you pur?"
And the cat said, "I pur
because Nellie Gray laughs.
Nellie Gray laughs
because there is a new baby
in our house."
Then the dog said, "I'll bark."
And so the dog began to bark.

The hen heard the dog bark.

And the hen said, "Dog, dog, why do you bark?"

And the dog said, "I bark because the cat purs.

The cat purs because Nellie Gray laughs.

And Nellie Gray laughs because there is a new baby in our house."

Then the hen said, "I'll cackle."

And so the hen began to cackle.

The rooster heard the hen cackle.

And the rooster said, "Hen, hen, why do you cackle?"

And the hen said, "I cackle
because the dog barks.

The dog barks
because the cat purs.

The cat purs
because Nellie Gray laughs.

Nellie Gray laughs
because there is a new baby
in our house."

Then the rooster said, "I'll crow."
And so the rooster began to crow.

The duck heard the rooster crow.
And the duck said,
"Rooster, rooster, why do you crow?"
And the rooster said, "I crow
because the hen cackles.

The hen cackles
because the dog barks.

The dog barks
because the cat purs.

The cat purs
because Nellie Gray laughs.

Nellie Gray laughs
because there is a new baby
in our house."

Then the duck said, "I'll quack."
And so the duck began to quack.

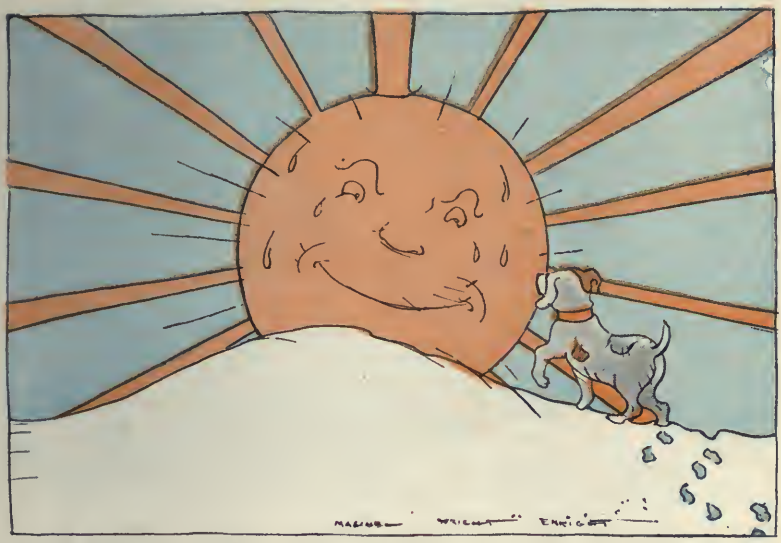
The baby heard
Nellie Gray laugh,
and the cat pur,
and the dog bark,
and the hen cackle,
and the rooster crow,
and the duck quack.

And the baby began to crow,
and to cackle, and to bark,
and to quack, and to pur,
and to laugh.

PETER PUP

Once there was a little dog.
His name was Peter Pup.
One day Peter Pup
played in the snow.
And the snow
pinched his paw.

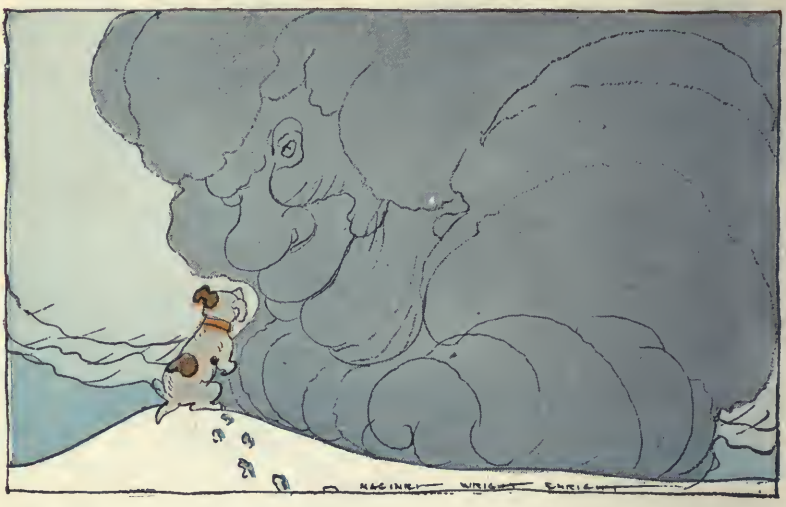
Peter Pup said to the snow,
"You pinched my paw.
You must be very strong."
The snow said,
"I am not very strong.
The sun can melt me."



So Peter Pup went to the sun.

And Peter Pup said to the sun,
"The snow pinched my paw.
You can melt the snow.
You must be very strong."

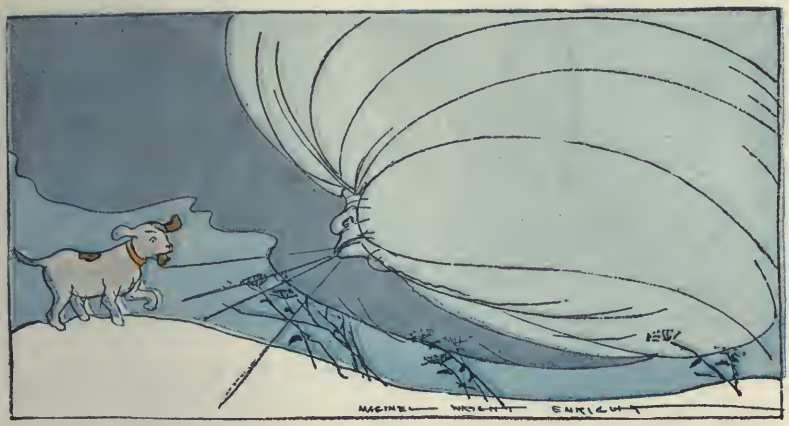
And the sun said,
"I am not very strong.
The cloud can hide me."



So Peter Pup went to the cloud.

Peter Pup said to the cloud,
"The snow pinched my paw.
The sun can melt the snow.
You can hide the sun.
You must be very strong."

The cloud said,
"I am not very strong.
The wind can drive me."



So Peter Pup went to the wind.
Peter Pup said,
"The snow pinched my paw.
The sun can melt the snow.
The cloud can hide the sun.
You can drive the cloud.
You must be very strong."
The wind said,
"I am not very strong.
The hill can stop me."

So Peter Pup went to the hill.
Peter Pup said to the hill,
"The snow pinched my paw.
The sun can melt the snow.
The cloud can hide the sun.
The wind can drive the cloud.
You can stop the wind.
You must be very strong."
The hill said,
"I am not very strong.
The mouse can dig a hole in me."

So Peter Pup went to the mouse.

Peter Pup said

"The snow pinched my paw.

The sun can melt the snow.

The cloud can hide the sun.

The wind can drive the cloud

The hill can stop the wind.

You can dig a hole in the hill.

You must be very strong."

The mouse said,

"I am not very strong.

The cat can eat me."

So Peter Pup went to the cat.
Peter Pup said,
"You can eat the mouse.
You must be very strong."
The cat said,
"I am not very strong.
The dog can chase me."

So Peter Pup went to the dog.
He said to the dog.
"The cat can eat the mouse.
You can chase the cat.
You must be very strong."
The dog said,
"I am not very strong.
The stick can beat me."

So Peter Pup went to the stick.
He said to the stick,
"You can beat the dog.
You must be very strong."
The stick said,
"I am not very strong.
The fire can burn me."

So Peter Pup went to the fire.
He said to the fire,
"The cat can eat the mouse.
The dog can chase the cat.
The stick can beat the dog.
You can burn the stick.
You must be very strong."
The fire said,
"I am not very strong.
The water can put me out."

Peter Pup went to the water.

He said to the water,

"The snow pinched my paw.

The sun can melt the snow.

The cloud can hide the sun.

The wind can drive the cloud.

The hill can stop the wind.

The mouse can dig a hole in the hill.

The cat can eat the mouse.

The dog can chase the cat.

The stick can beat the dog.

The fire can burn the stick.

You can put out the fire.

You must be very strong."

The water said,
"I am not very strong.
Jack Frost can make me into snow."
Peter Pup went to find Jack Frost.
He went, and he went, and he went.
He did not find Jack Frost.
Peter Pup said,
"I will go home."
And so he did.

SEE-SAW

See-saw!
See-saw!
Here we go up and down.
See-saw!
See-saw!
This is the way to market town.

KITTENS WITH MITTENS

"Where are you going,
  my little kittens?"
"We are going to town
  to buy us some mittens."
"What! kittens buy mittens!"
Can kittens buy mittens?
Who ever saw
  little kittens with mittens?

THREE LITTLE KITTENS

Three little kittens
Lost their mittens,
And they began to cry,
"O mother dear,
We very much fear,
That we have lost our mittens."

"Lost your mittens,
You bad little kittens,
Then you shall have no pie.
Mew, mew, mew!
Then you shall have no pie.
Mew, mew, mew!"

Three little kittens
Found their mittens,
And they began to cry,
"O mother dear,
See here! See here!
See! We have found our mittens."

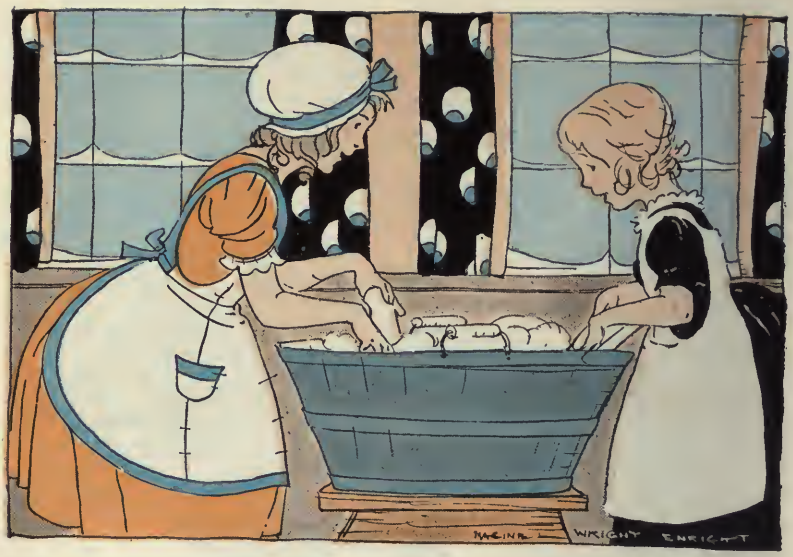
"Put on your mittens,
You good little kittens,
And you shall have some pie.
Pur, pur, pur!
And you shall have some pie.
Pur, pur, pur!"

Three little kittens
Put on their mittens,
And ate up all their pie.
"O mother dear,
We very much fear,
That we have soiled our mittens."

"Soiled your mittens,
You bad little kittens!"
Then they began to cry,
"Mew, mew, mew!"
Then they began to cry,
"Mew, mew, mew!"

Three little kittens
Washed their mittens,
And they began to cry,
"O mother dear,
See here! See here!
See! We have washed our mittens."

"Washed your mittens,
You good little kittens,
I smell a mouse near by."
"Hush, hush! Mew, mew!
We smell a mouse near by.
Hush, hush! Mew, mew!"



THIS IS THE WAY

This is the way
We wash our mittens,
Wash our mittens,
Wash our mittens.
This is the way
we wash our mittens,
On a cold and frosty morning.

THE FARMER IN THE DELL

(*Memorize, sing, act and read.*)

The farmer in the dell,
The farmer in the dell,
Hi ho! the farmer O!
The farmer in the dell!

The farmer takes the wife!
The farmer takes the wife!
Hi ho! the farmer O!
The farmer takes the wife!

The wife takes the child!
The wife takes the child!
Hi ho! the farmer O!
The wife takes the child!

The child takes the nurse!
The child takes the nurse!
Hi ho! the farmer O!
The child takes the nurse!

The nurse takes the dog!
The nurse takes the dog!
Hi ho! the farmer O!
The nurse takes the dog!

The dog takes the cat!
The dog takes the cat!
Hi ho! the farmer O!
The dog takes the cat!

The cat takes the rat!
The cat takes the rat!
Hi ho! the farmer O!
The cat takes the rat!

The rat takes the cheese!
The rat takes the cheese!
Hi ho! the farmer O!
The rat takes the cheese!

The cheese stands alone!
The cheese stands alone!
Hi ho! the farmer O!
The cheese stands alone!

The farmer took the wife.
The wife took the child.
The child took the nurse.
The nurse took the dog.
The dog took the cat.
The cat took the rat.
The rat took the cheese.
The cheese stood alone.

Big A, little a,
And bouncing B!
The cat's in the cupboard,
And can't see me.

LITTLE BROTHER

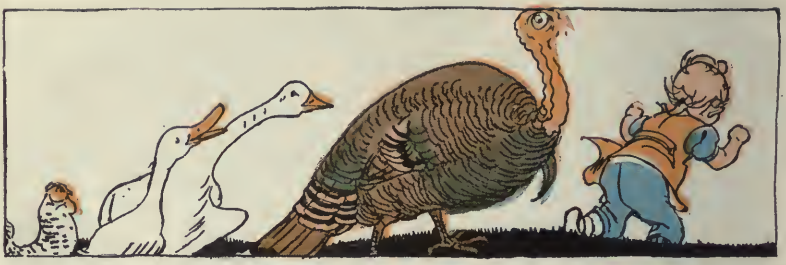
Billy Boy had a little brother.
One day Little Brother ran away.
He didn't tell his mother.
He didn't tell his father.
He didn't tell his brother.
He just ran away.
He went, and went, and went.
By and by he came to the barnyard.

In the barnyard he saw
Old Mother Hen.
Old Mother Hen saw Little Brother.
Old Mother Hen said,
"There is a boy!
I am afraid of him.
He will hurt my babies."
So Old Mother Hen
ran at Little Brother,
and chased him away.

Little Brother
came to Old Mother Duck.
Old Mother Duck said,
"There is a boy.
I am afraid of him.
I am afraid he will hurt my babies.
Quack, quack!"
And she chased him away.

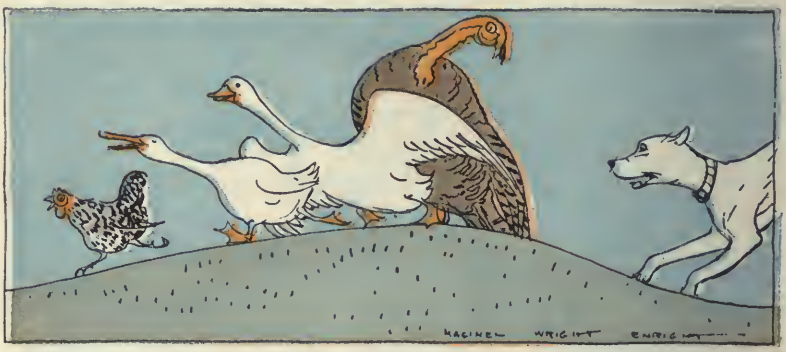
Little Brother came
to Old Mother Goose.
Old Mother Goose said,
"S-s-s!
There is a boy.
I am afraid of him.
I am afraid he will hurt my babies.
S-s-s!"
So she chased Little Brother away.

Old Father Turkey
saw Little Brother.
"Gobble, gobble, gobble!"
said Old Father Turkey.
"There is a boy!
I am not afraid of a boy.
But he must not hurt our babies.
Gobble, gobble, gobble!
I will chase him away."



So Old Father Turkey
ran at Little Brother,
and cried, "Gobble, gobble, gobble!"
Little Brother was afraid,
and ran away.
Old Father Turkey
ran after the little boy.
Old Mother Goose
ran after the turkey.
Old Mother Duck
ran after the goose.
Old Mother Hen
ran after the duck.

Just then little dog Tray
ran into the barnyard.
"Bow, wow, wow!"
said little dog Tray.
"This is Little Brother.
You must not chase Little Brother.
He won't hurt your babies.
He is a good little boy."



The hen was afraid
of little dog Tray.
The duck was afraid of him.
The goose was afraid of him.
The turkey was afraid, too.

So the hen ran away.
The duck ran after the hen.
The goose ran after the duck.
The turkey ran, too.

Tray ran after the turkey.
Little Brother ran after Tray.

And then Billy Boy came
into the barnyard.

He ran up to Little Brother
and said,

"Where have you been?
Father has been looking for you.
Mother has been looking for you.
And I have been looking for you."

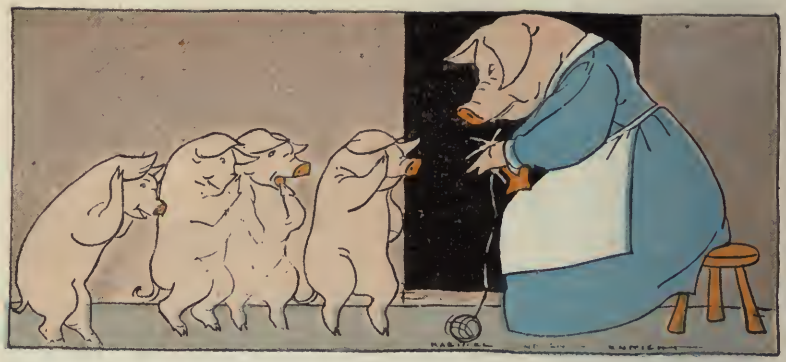
Little Brother said,
"The turkey chased me.
Tray chased the turkey."

And Billy Boy said,
"Yes, Tray is a good dog.
And you must be a good boy.
Good little boys do not run away."

"I will be a good boy,"
said Little Brother.
"I will not run away again.
Here Tray! here Tray!
Good old dog.
We are not afraid
of that old turkey,
are we, Tray?"

GRUNT, PIGGY, GRUNT

Jack Sprat had a pig.
He was not very little.
He was not very big.
He was not very lean.
He was not very fat.
"Grunt, piggy, grunt!"
Said little Jack Sprat.



NOSE, MOUTH, EYES, EARS, FEET

"I have one little nose,"
said this little pig.
"I have one little mouth,"
said that little pig.
"I have two little eyes,"
said this little pig.
"I have two little ears,"
said that little pig.
"You have four little feet,"
said the old mother pig.

LITTLE PIG

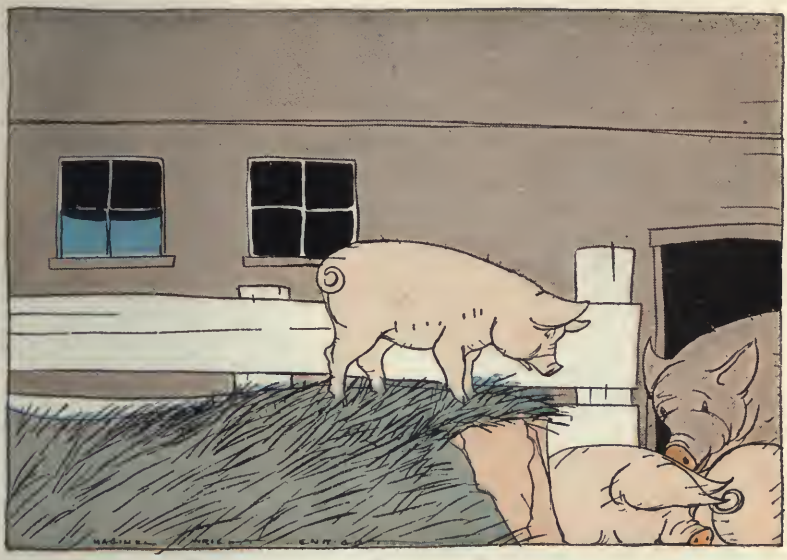
Little Pig lived with his mother.
One day Little Pig
found his two little eyes.
"O Mother, Mother,"
cried Little Pig,
"I have two little eyes.
What can I do
with my two little eyes?"

"O you silly little pig,"
said the big mother pig;
"you can see
with your two little eyes.
Look at me."

So Little Pig looked
and saw his mother.

One day Little Pig
found his two little ears.

"O Mother, Mother,"
cried Little Pig, "I have
two little ears.
What can I do
with my two little ears?"



"O you silly little pig,"
said the big mother pig;
"you can hear
with your two little ears."

So Little Pig heard
with his two little ears.

He heard the other pigs say,
"Grunt, grunt."

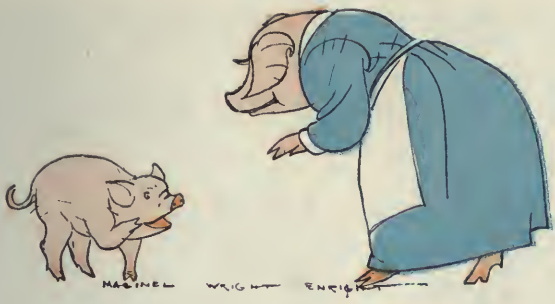
He heard the dog say,
"Bow, wow!"

He heard the cat say,
"Mew, mew!"

He heard the cow say,
"Moo, moo!"

One day Little Pig
found his one little nose.
"O Mother, Mother,"
cried Little Pig,
"I have one little nose.
What can I do
with my one little nose?"
"O you silly little pig,"
said the big mother pig;
"you can smell with your nose.
You can smell your dinner."

So Little Pig smelled
with his one little nose.
"Sniff, sniff," went Little Pig,
with his one little nose.
But he could not smell his dinner.
"O Mother, Mother,"
cried Little Pig,
"I can't smell my dinner."
"By and by,"
said the big mother pig,
"you will smell your dinner."



By and by Little Pig
found his one little mouth.
"O Mother, Mother,"
cried Little Pig,
"I have one little mouth.
What can I do
with my one little mouth?"
"O you silly little pig,"
said the big mother pig;
"you can eat
with your one little mouth.
You can eat your dinner with it."

By and by Little Pig
found his four little feet.

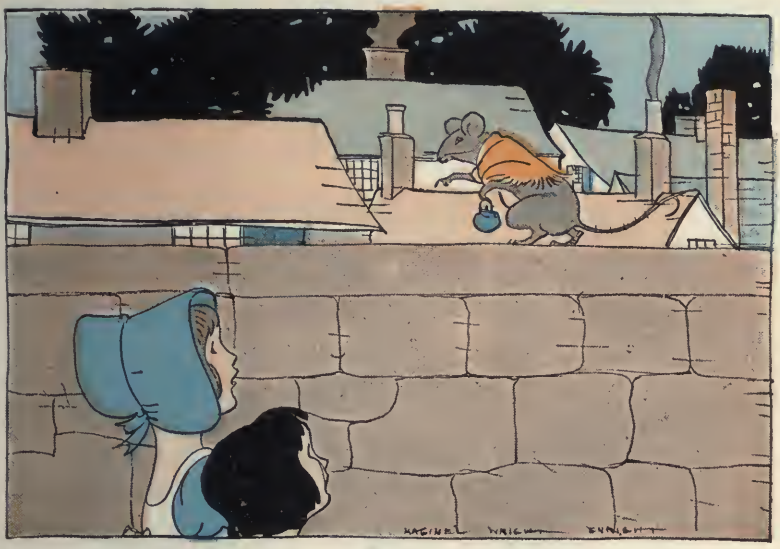
"O Mother, Mother,"
cried Little Pig,
"I have four little feet.
What can I do
with my four little feet?"

"O you silly little pig,"
said the big mother pig;
"you can run
with your four little feet."

So Little Pig ran
with his four little feet.

By and by a girl came.
The girl had Little Pig's dinner.
With his two little ears,
Little Pig heard the girl.
With his two little eyes,
Little Pig saw the girl.
With his one little nose,
Little Pig smelled his dinner.

With his four little feet,
Little Pig ran to the girl.
With his one little mouth,
Little Pig ate his dinner all up.
"Grunt, grunt," said Little Pig,
"my dinner is good."



A MOUSE WITH A HOUSE

"Where are you going,
my little mouse?"

"I am going to town
to buy me a house."

"What! a mouse buy a house!
Can a mouse buy a house?
Who ever saw a mouse with a house?"

To market,
To market,
To buy a fat pig.
Home again,
Home again
Jiggety jig.

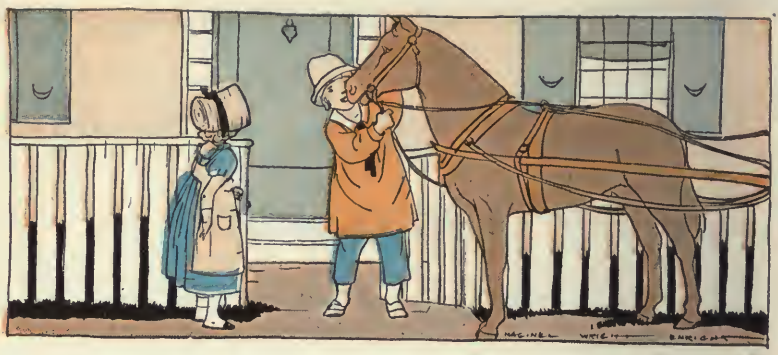
To market,
To market,
To buy a plum bun;
Home again,
Home again,
Market is done.

One day Billy Boy met Nellie Gray.
Billy Boy began to laugh.

Nellie Gray said, "Billy Boy,
why do you laugh?"

Billy Boy said, "I laugh
because I have a pony and a cart,
and because I am going
to take you to market."

Nellie Gray began to laugh.
"That will be fine!" said Nellie,
"I want to go right away."



So Billy Boy went to the pony,
and said,

"Pony, pony, come away.
Leave the grass
And leave the hay.
I want to go to market to-day."

The pony said, "All right.
Jump into the cart.
I'll take you to market."

So Nellie and Billy jumped
into the cart and away they went.

On the way they met a cat.

Billy Boy said to the cat,

"How do you do?

And who are you?"

The cat said,

"I am Jack Sprat's cat."

Nellie Gray said,

"Don't you want to go to market?

If you do, jump in."

So the cat jumped into the cart

and away they went.

THEY SEE THE END OF MUFFIN BOY

Soon Billy and Nellie saw a crow.

The crow was flying after Muffin Boy.

The crow caught Muffin Boy.

And that was the end of Muffin Boy.

"O dear," said Nellie Gray, "I wish some one would eat that crow."

"I'll do it," said the cat.

And she jumped out of the cart and ran after the crow.

"Caw, caw," said the crow, "no cat can catch me."

And he flew away.

The cat ran after him and did not come back.

So Nellie and Billy went on.

Soon they met a pup.
Billy Boy said to the pup,
"How do you do?
And who are you?"

The pup said, "I am Peter Pup.
I went to find Jack Frost.
I went, and I went, and I went.
But I did not find Jack Frost.
Then I went home."

Nellie Gray said,
"Don't you want to go to market?
If you do, jump in."

So Peter Pup jumped into the cart
and away they went.

PUP AND PIG

As Billy and Nellie and Peter Pup
were going to market,
they met a pig.
And Billy Boy said,
"How do you do?
And who are you?"
The pig said, "I am Little Pig.
I have one little nose,
and one little mouth.
I have two little ears,
and two little eyes.
And I have four little feet."

"Bow, wow!" said Peter Pup.
Little Pig heard Peter Pup
with his two little ears.

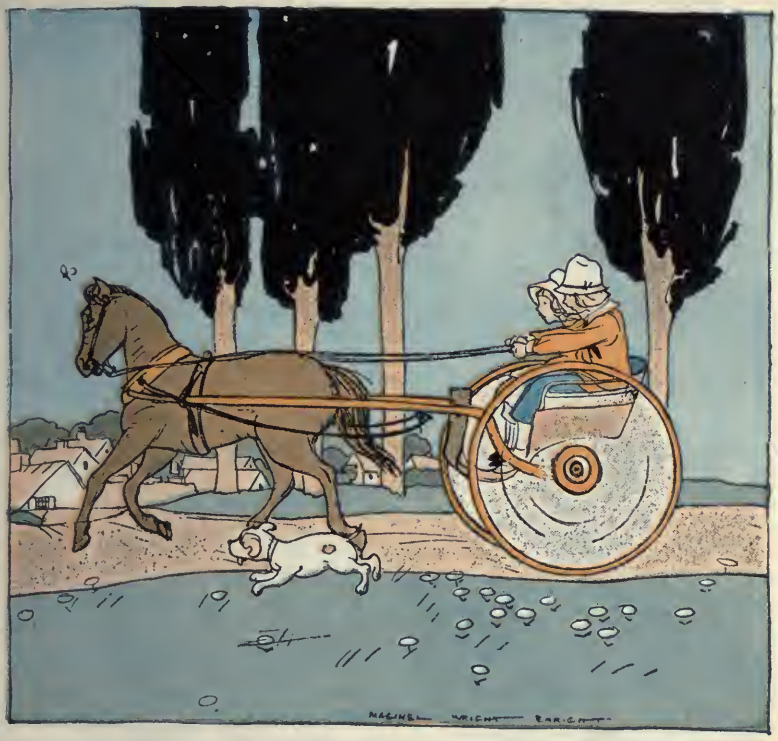
He saw Peter Pup
with his two little eyes.

He smelled Peter Pup
with his one little nose.

He said, "Grunt, Grunt,"
with his one little mouth.

And he ran away
with his four little feet.

Peter Pup ran after him,
but he did not catch him.



THE BEE AND THE PONY

Billy and Nellie went on.
Soon they saw a bee.
The bee said, "Buzz, buzz, buzz!"
The pony shook his head.

The pony said,
"I don't like that bee.
Make him go away.
If you don't,
I'll run away.
If I run away,
you will get hurt."

So Nellie Gray said,
"Bee, bee, please go away.
If you don't,
the pony will run away
and we shall be hurt."

"All right," said the bee,
"I'll go away if you want me to."
So the bee went buzzing away.

As Billy and Nellie went on,
they saw an old woman on a pony.
And Billy Boy said,
"How do you do?
Where are you going?"
The old woman said,
"To market, to market,
To buy a big cake.
Home again,
Home again,
Baby may wake."
Nellie Gray said,
"We are going to market, too."
Then Nellie said to Billy,
"She must be Mother Goose."

THE MOUSE AND HER HOUSE

They went up a hill and down a hill.
Soon they came to the town.

They saw a little house.

There was a mouse in the house.
Billy Boy said,
"What house is this?"

The mouse said,
"This is the house
that Jack built.
I am the mouse
that played in the house
that Jack built.
Now it is my house."
Nellie Gray laughed
and said, "Who ever saw
a mouse with a house!"

Near the market they saw a tent.
Near the tent there was a man.
The man was a showman.
The showman called out:

"See! see!
What can you see?
A pony's head
Where his tail should be!"

"Shall we go in?" said Billy.
"Come on," said Nellie.
So they went in.
And this is what they saw.

"That is a good joke," said Billy.
"It *is* a good joke," said Nellie.

Then they came to another showman by another tent, and the showman called out:

"As I was going to market,
Upon a market day,
I met the finest goat, sir,
That ever fed on hay,
On hay,
on hay,
on hay,—
I met the finest goat, sir,
That ever fed on hay."

The showman went on:

"That goat is in this tent.
Have a look at him,
Have a look at him,
Have a look, look, look!

Have a look, boy?
Have a look, girl?

He is the finest goat, sir,
That ever fed on hay."

Nellie said,
"He is the finest showman, sir,
That we have met to-day."

Billy laughed and they went on.

THE MARKET

Soon they came to the market.
There they saw a farmer.
The farmer had turkeys to sell.

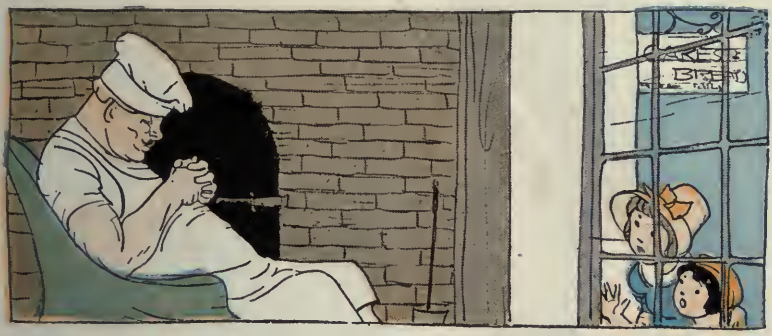
Then they saw a miller.
The miller had flour to sell.

Then they saw a baker.
The baker had bread and cake to sell.

They saw a butcher, too.
The butcher had meat to sell.

They saw a man with a milk cart,
He had milk to sell.

So they got what they wanted.
And then they all went home.

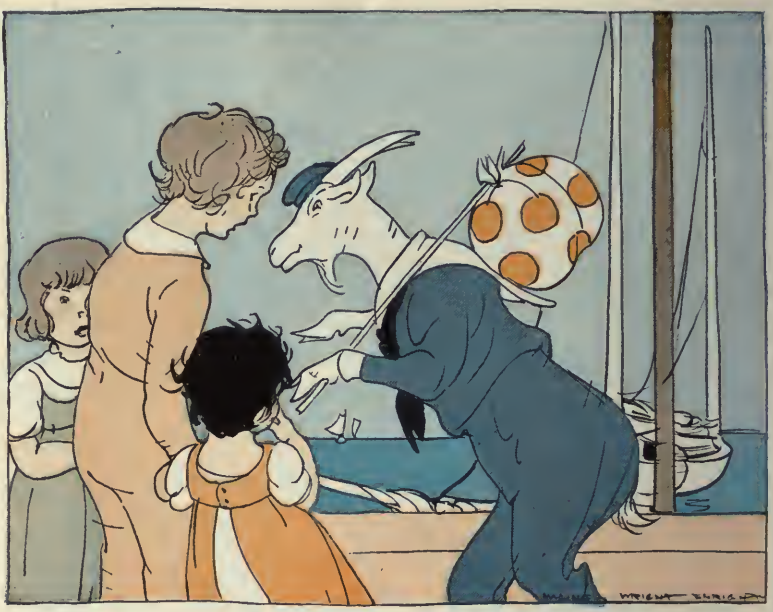


THE BAKER'S ASLEEP

To market,
To market,
To buy a plum cake.

Home again,
Home again,
Not a cake baked.

The baker's asleep,
With all of his men,
And we must go
To market again.



A GOAT WITH A BOAT

Where are you going,
  Big Billy Goat?
I'm going to sea a-sailing a boat,
  What! a goat sail a boat!
  Can a goat sail a boat?
Who ever saw a goat sail a boat?

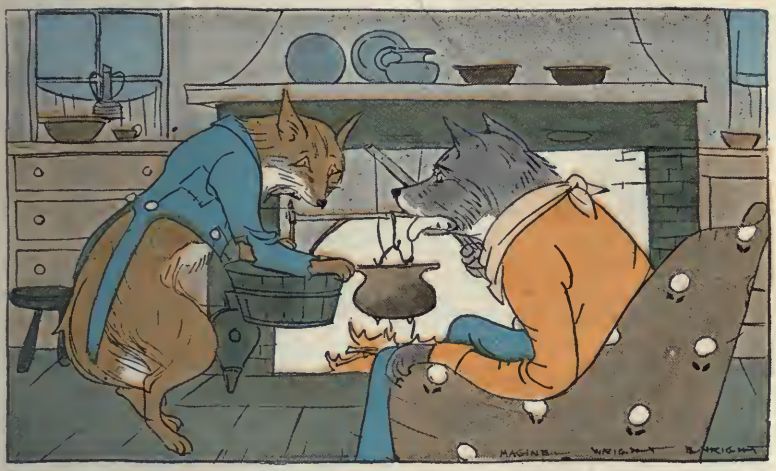
A GOAT WITH A COAT

Where are you going,
  my little goat?
I'm going to town
  to buy me a coat.
What! a goat buy a coat!
Can a goat buy a coat?
Who ever saw a goat with a coat?

THE WOLF AND THE FOX

One day Mr. Fox met Mr. Wolf.
Mr. Wolf said,
"How do you do, Mr. Fox.
I am very glad to see you.
Come and live with me."

Mr. Fox did not want
to live with Mr. Wolf.
But he was afraid of Mr. Wolf.
He was afraid to say, "No."
So he went to live with Mr. Wolf.



Mr. Fox found it very hard
to live with Mr. Wolf.
When Mr. Wolf said, "Do this!"
Mr. Fox had to do it.
And he had to do it right away.

Mr. Wolf was very hard
to please.
When he was not pleased,
he would beat Mr. Fox.

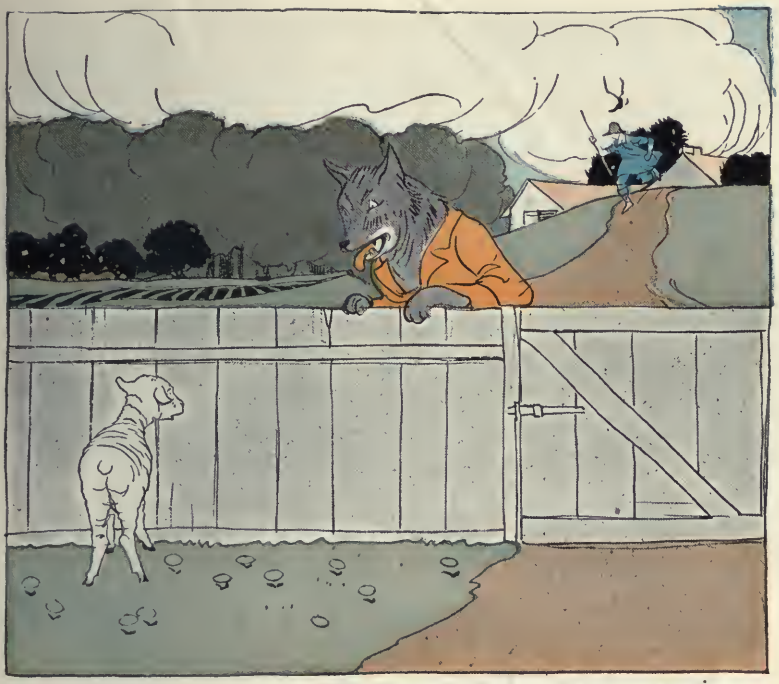
One day Mr. Wolf said,
"I am hungry.
Get me something to eat."

"All right," said Mr. Fox,
"I know where there are
some lambs.
Come with me."

So Mr. Wolf went with Mr. Fox.
Mr. Fox got one of the lambs
and brought it to Mr. Wolf.

"There!" said Mr. Fox,
"eat that."

Then Mr. Fox ran home.



Mr. Wolf ate up the lamb.
But he wanted more.
So he went and tried
to get a lamb.
But the farmer caught him
and gave him a beating.

When Mr. Wolf got home, he said,
"Mr. Fox, you got me a beating."

But Mr. Fox said,
"I brought you one big lamb.
That was enough.
Don't be so greedy."

Mr. Wolf was angry.
But he was sick and sore,
so he did not beat Mr. Fox.

By and by Mr. Wolf got well.
Then he said to Mr. Fox,
"I am hungry.
Get me something to eat.
If you don't, I will eat you."
"All right," said Mr. Fox,
"I know where we can get
some fine pancakes. Come with me."

Away went Mr. Fox and Mr. Wolf.

Soon they came to a farm house.

The cook was baking pancakes.

Mr. Fox got four of the pancakes and brought them to Mr. Wolf.

"There," said Mr. Fox, "eat them."

Then Mr. Fox ran home.

Mr. Wolf ate the four pancakes.
But he wanted more.

So he tried to get some.

But the cook caught him at it,
and called the farmer.

The farmer came out with a stick
and gave Mr. Wolf a beating.

When Mr. Wolf got home, he said,
"Mr. Fox, you got me a beating."

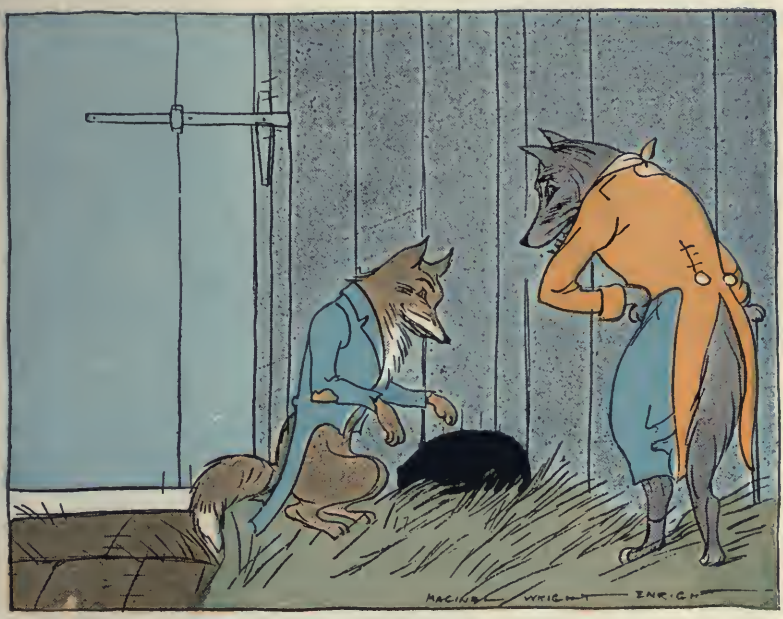
"I did not," said Mr. Fox.
"I brought you four big pancakes.
That was enough. Don't be so greedy."

Mr. Wolf was angry.
But he was sick and sore,
so he did not beat Mr. Fox.

When Mr. Wolf was well,
he said to Mr. Fox,
"I am hungry.
Get me something to eat.
If you don't, I will eat you."

"All right," said Mr. Fox,
"The farmer has just killed a fat pig.
I know where the meat is.
We can get it.
Come with me."

So Mr. Fox and Mr. Wolf
went to the farm house.



When they got there, Mr. Fox said,
"Do you see that hole?
Go through that hole.
You will find the meat."
Mr. Wolf looked at the hole.
It was just big enough
for him to get through.

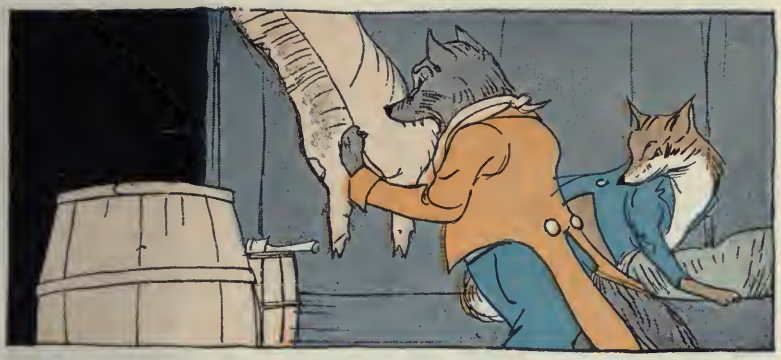
Mr. Wolf did not like
the looks of that hole.

So he said to Mr. Fox,
"Isn't there a bigger hole?"

"No," said Mr. Fox, "there is
no bigger hole.

If you want that meat,
you must go through that hole.
It is big enough. Come on."

And Mr. Fox went through the hole.
Greedy Mr. Wolf went after him.



The meat was there.

Mr. Wolf ate, and ate,
and ate, and ate.

Mr. Fox took a bite or two.
Then he ran out of the hole
and looked around.

Then he ran back
and ate a little more.

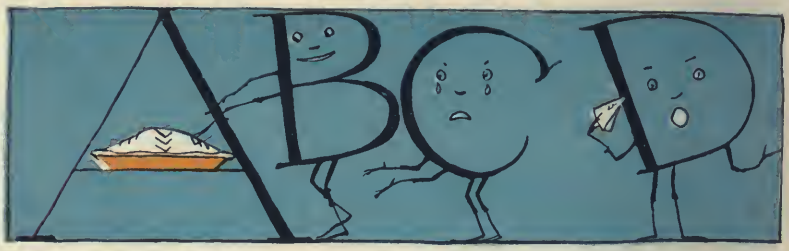
But Mr. Wolf went right on eating,
till he was as full
as he could be.

By and by the farmer
heard Mr. Wolf at the meat.
He took a big stick
and went to see
what was going on.
Mr. Fox heard the farmer coming.
He ran out of the hole,
and went home.

Mr. Wolf tried to run away, too.
But he was so full
that he could not get
through the hole.
He stuck fast in the hole.

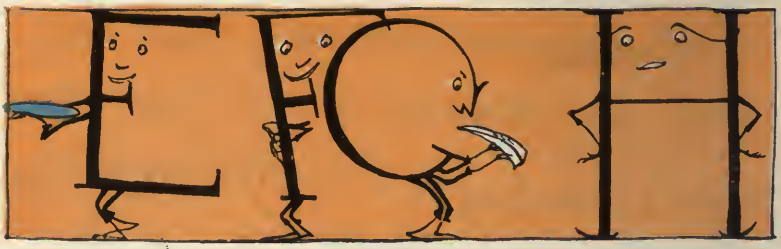
The farmer caught Mr. Wolf there,
and hit him on the head
with his big stick, and killed him.

Mr. Fox said,
"I am glad the farmer
killed Mr. Wolf.
Now I am free."

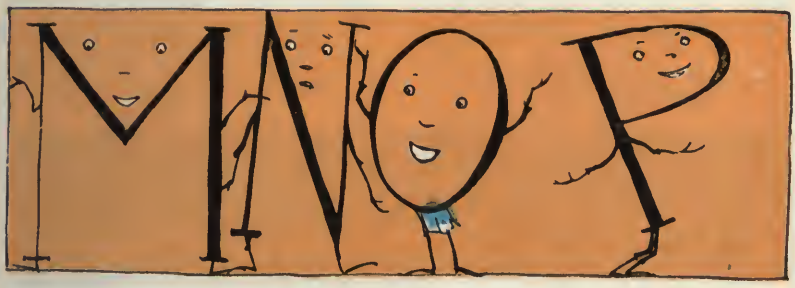


ANIMATED ALPHABET

A is an Apple pie.
B Bakes it.
C Cries for it.
D has it for Dinner.
E can't get Enough of it.
F is Full of it.
G Gobbles it up.
H is Hungry for it.



I says, "Isn't it nice!"
J Just Jumps up and down.
K Knows it is good.
L eats the Last of it.
M "Must have More, Mother!"
N says, "Nobody has had enough!"
O "Mother, bake another!" says O.
P says, "Please, Mother."



Q says, "Quickly, Mother."
R says, "Right away, Mother."
S says, "What do you Say, Mother?"
T says, "Thank you, Mother."
U says, "We'll eat that one Up, too."
V says, "And Very quickly."
W Wishes for two more pies.
X says, "Please eXcuse me,
but haven't we had enough?"
Y says, "Yes, You are right."
Z says, "BuZZ," "I could eat a
dozen."